

General Office, Earlington, Ky.

INCORPORATED



Mrs. Criggleston.—I should say so!
Where did you become aware of the fact?

Mrs. Doozledoff.—At the bargain counter.—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Motive.

Fond Mother.—Clarence, didn't I overhear you praying at bedtime for God to keep Willy Wiggles from harm during the night?

Little Clarence.—Yep! I wanted him spared, so's I could lick the stuffin' out of him to-day.—Puck.